

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT
TO CLOSE BUYERS!
W.A. RICE & BROS.
AT TRUNK
LARGE
DRY GOODS
STORE!

FREMONT, O.
COMMENCED SELLING ON
SATURDAY, MAY 18TH,
Their Large and Splendid Stock of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CARPETS, &C.,
At Prices which Astonish Everybody.

In order to make room so that we
shall be ready to repair our store by
the middle of June. We must re-
duce our stock by this time.

ALL Kinds of Goods are
SOLD AT BARGAINS!

TO THE CITY TRADE.
Those living in the city will find it
to their interest to take advantage
of this great sale and buy their
Spring and Summer Dry Goods at
lower prices than they have had
since the war.

No Humber! A Sure Sale!
Compare prices before you buy
elsewhere.

EXAMINE OUR
Stripes and Figured Japanese Poplins,
Black Alpaca, Dress Linens,
Table Linens, Fine Dress
Goods, Stripes and
Figured Piques,
Black Silks,
Great Stacks of Calicos and Muslins.

The Largest Stock
PARASOLS
In the city. 1,000 Parasols at 25c
each.

WM. A. RICE & BROS.
FREMONT, OHIO, May 15, 1872.

THE JOURNAL.
A. H. BALSLEY, Editor.
FREMONT, OHIO.
FRIDAY, June 14, 1872.

Republican National Ticket.
FOR PRESIDENT,
ULYSSES S. GRANT.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
HENRY WILSON.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.
Secretary of State—ALLEN T. WICKOFF.
Judge of Supreme Court—JOHN WELCH.
Board of Public Works—RICHARD R. PORTER.

Read Thompson & Co.'s Horse Bait advertisement in another column.

The Forty-second Congress ad-
journed at nine o'clock on Monday
night.

The State Journal nominates
Gen. Sherman as Congressman
from the Toledo District.

OUR PAPER, this week, is mainly
devoted to Convention news, and
incidents connected therewith.
Next week we will endeavor to give
our usual variety.

We intended to present the fea-
tures of the contemplated New York
and Chicago Air Line Road this
week, but have been obliged to de-
fer for want of room.

ANDREW JOHNSON has been nomi-
nated for Congressman at large, by
the Labor Reformers of Tennessee.
Is it sarcasm to suggest that any re-
form party ought to be proud of such
a representative?

The Harbor Appropriation bill
passed the Senate, and was signed
by the President on Saturday. The
engineer is expected here soon, to
examine our river, and decide at
what point it will be best to expend
the ten thousand dollars.

Read Thompson & Co.'s Horse Bait advertisement in another column.

OUR GERMAN friends, of the Cov-
er, are no worse off than many
others in the Democratic party.
There is a horse before the door, but
they don't know whether to mount
it or wait for another to be brought
up. In either event, the Democra-
tic Jordan will be a hard road to
travel.

TRIP TO PHILADELPHIA—The Conven-
tion—Visit to the Residence of Jay
Cooke, Esq.—Washington City, &c.
At best, it is only once in four
years that a man has an opportunity
of attending a National Convention
to place in nomination party-candi-
dates for President and Vice-Presi-
dent, and as we had never before at-
tended a National gathering of the
Republican organization, we con-
cluded to pack our satchel and go.
Accordingly, on the evening of the
3d, equipped for the trip, we boarded
the Eastern bound train, and were
soon landed at Monroeville, where
the train on the B. & O. R. R., with
a special car attached chartered for
the use of the delegation from the
new Tenth District, waited. We
joined "that crowd," soon the whistle
sounded and we began the jour-
ney which was to end in Philadelphia
the following night. The delegation
was accompanied by the Great
Western Band of Sandusky City,
and consisted of the following per-
sons:

John R. Miner, Sandusky.
F. P. Barry, " "
B. F. Farris, " "
R. B. McDaniel, " "
C. H. Van Tass, " "
C. M. Keyes, " "
F. G. Walker, " "
Clark Center, " "
A. K. Kenna, " "
V. Root, " "
A. L. Leonard, " "
C. J. Leonard, " "
S. H. Smith, " "
J. T. York, " "
J. B. McDaniel, " "
T. M. Leonard, " "
J. L. Lusk, " "
A. H. Babler, " "
P. Wickham, " "
D. H. Kellogg, " "
D. Higgins, " "
J. F. Hand, " "
D. H. Fox, " "
H. M. Wooster, " "
T. J. V. Abbott, " "
V. A. Abbott, " "
Lewis Zabin, " "
H. P. Shaw, " "
U. J. Lewis, " "
A. S. Skolton, " "
J. Prestige, " "
G. M. Darling, " "

All were in good spirits, and the
time passed pleasantly, until the
"wee wee" hours, when the last of
the delegation, weary with spin-
ning yarns, and tired of trying to
keep the rest awake, jerked himself
into his "little bunk," and sought
the soothing embraces of Morpheus.
In the early morning, soon after
leaving Barnesville, we were all
enjoying the scenery among the hills
of South-eastern Ohio, and soon af-
ter we rounded into

stopping over the elevated struc-
ture over which the approach to the
high bridge that crosses the Ohio,
is made. We had passed through
several tunnels during the night,
but this structure, with the bridge
across the river, was the first in the
series of really gigantic undertak-
ings, accomplished by the great cor-
poration. Crossing over, a short
stop was made at the station below
Newwood, and many took advantage
of it to fortify the inner man with
an early lunch, which would last
them until Grafton (the breakfast
station) was reached.

The scenery along the river, until
the ascent of the hills commences, is
of the finest character, and would
afford ample scope for the pencil of
the artist, supplying better views than
any of the fancied pictures of Ar-
cadian beauty. But when the as-
cent commences, the scene changes,
and all the smoothness and freshness
of the rolling landscape below, is
merged into the rougher scenery of
the rugged hills, with the grand-
eur of primeval forests. With each
mile of ascent, civilization seems to
be receding, with here and there
only a little clearing, to indicate that
we are not yet beyond its limits. A
log hut here, and an old frame there,
blackened by the rain, and storms,
and smoke of half a century, per-
haps, with no ensigns of thrift
about either, relieve us, but does not
enliven the monotony of the way.
Occasionally a defunct village, with
a few old time houses, is found
straggling among the hills, and
speedily left behind, but nowhere,
until we reach

GRAFTON
is there any evidence that the peo-
ple belong to the great world, or
have any part in its destinies. At
half-past nine the whistle sounds
"down brakes," and we slowly ap-
proach the station. Every one is
on his feet at the announcement of
"twenty-five minutes for breakfast,"
and files out of the car as speedily
as possible, the band bringing up
the rear, in their showy attire, and
the hills soon echo with delightful
strains which they know so well
to blow from their fine instruments.
The music over, a rush is made for
the breakfast table, and a summary
disposal of edibles commences.
Grafton is a village or city of be-
tween three and four thousand in-
habitants, as we were informed by
one of the citizens, but we could not
otherwise have thought so. It is
scattered over the hillside, across
the river, up the creek, and down
the valley; and the houses in front
hide those behind, said our infor-
mant, and we were silenced. It is
the junction of the Parkersburg and
Wheeling branches of the road, and
a stout iron bridge here spans the
river over which the trains pass for
those localities.

We had passed through several
tunnels before reaching Grafton—
one of them quite long, but it was
not until we left that city that we
passed through any very lengthy
ones. The longest on the road is
but a few miles beyond the city, and
is about two-thirds of a mile in
length. The engine vanishes from
sight, the train rushes into the vor-
tex after it, and both together go
plowing through the bowels of the
earth, shrouded in the gloom of ut-
ter darkness. Reading is suspended
the noisy mirth of the chuck party,
and the devotees of "old elude" and
"sixty-six," is for the moment hushed,
and the passengers impatiently
await "more light," and a sign of re-
lief escapes them as the first glimmer
falls upon the retina. We had been

ascending hills until we reached
Grafton; soon after leaving there
we began the

Where in seventeen miles an eleva-
tion of 1,700 feet is overcome. An
extra engine is harnessed to the train
and the tollsome ascent begins.
Now we swing around a sharp curve
to the right, and then away we go to
the left. Now we glide along lug-
ging the hillside, and now we trem-
ble over a frightful chasm upon
whose very brink the track is laid,
supported in its place by a stone
wall of heavy masonry, erected to
guard against land slides. As one
looks out of the window down the
steep declivity whose depth can only
be seen by glimpses between the
foliage, an involuntary shudder at
what "might happen," passes over
him, to be supplanted by a feeling of
admiration at the wonderful engi-
neering skill, the energy, the perse-
verance, evidenced in the accomplish-
ment of the great work, and of wonder
at the foresight and confidence which
must have inspired the projectors
when they hazarded the immense
outlay which must have been re-
quired to overcome almost insuper-
able difficulties.

The day had opened beautifully;
the sun shone forth in its splendor,
and the atmosphere began to grow
oppressive. But after leaving Grafton
the clouds began to gather, and
we were soon among the mountain
storms. At times the rain fell heav-
ily, then again the mists began to
fly, and the sun shone out quite
brightly; and then the changes were
repeated. Thus until we crossed
the summit and on until we reached
Piedmont, when the storm ceased,
and we were treated to alternate
clouds and sunshine.

FROM PIEDMONT TO CUMBERLAND,
most of the country presents the
appearance of worn out lands—once
under cultivation, but now grown up
to brush, and mostly a dreary
waste. But as you approach the lat-
ter city, the scenery improves, and
the country puts on a more thrifty
appearance. It is the largest city in
Maryland after Baltimore, and is
handsomely located in a natural
amphitheater surrounded by hills.
It has some very fine buildings, and
a very spacious and handsome
hotel building is now being finished.
Here the steel rail works of the com-
pany are located, and employs a
large force of men. Here we dined,
and the band attracted much atten-
tion by its excellent playing.

Just after leaving Cumberland
we got the first view of the Blue
Ridge, off to the right through a gap
in the hills known as Cumberland
Gap. The country on both sides of
the road is very fine looking and ap-
parently productive, for many miles,
and then we begin to skirt the base
of the hills again, and only on the
left appears any land susceptible of
being farmed. From the point
where the road begins to skirt the
hills, their appearance changes
from those previously passed, and
the indications are that they are
the result of upheavals. The rocks ap-
pear to lie in seams perpendicularly,
cropping out so as to be plainly vis-
ible, at intervals, until we reach Har-
per's Ferry. We stopped at

MARTINSBURGH
early in the evening. During the
war no town in Virginia suffered
more, or was held more frequently
by the different forces, than Martins-
burgh. To-day it shows no traces
of the ravages of war, and appears
to be growing steadily. Here a
bridal party came aboard the train
"merry as a marriage bell." We
reached

HARPER'S FERRY,
just as the shades of night began to
close round us, and as our attention
was called to the various points of
interest, could hardly wonder that
the "boys" denounced the surrender
of Maryland Heights by Miles and
Ford as outrageous, merely because
the "rebs" were taking position on
Loudon Heights, and "might shell
them out." Here are the ruins of
the old arsenal where John Brown
and his handful of men frightened
slaveling Virginia to its very cen-
ter, and made Governor Wise smart
with fury. As the "boys" recounted
the story, the cars moved off, and
a lively chorus resounded through
the gap, the burden of which was
"John Brown's body," and the refrain
"glory, glory, hallelujah."

Tired with the day's travel, all the
party, except a few who were bound
to have some stowed claims, at Bal-
timore, retired to their couches and
were soon locked in the fetters of re-
pose. The "few" remained up, and
had their claims, and something else,
perhaps. We did not hear anything
of their adventures that night, but
in the morning while waiting at the
depot in Philadelphia, to get ready
for our march, their difficulties of
reaching the car were freely recom-
mended. One of the party having re-
turned from the rest, inquired of a
small boy the quickest way to reach
the train, and was told to

"RUN FOR IT!"
And he accordingly lit out at a high
rate of speed, a policeman yelling at
his heels. For a while it was "nip
and tuck," but the policeman's yell,
added to his fears of being left a
"stranger in a strange land," lent ad-
ditional impetus to his heels, and he
at last distanced the guardian of
the night, and leaped upon the rear
platform of the car, as it was steam-
ing out of the depot.

It stands, as it were, the nucleus from which
the great array of States radiated—the
great center from which has proceeded a sym-
tem which is at once the glory of our own
land and hope of the world. Around it
memories cluster, like dew drops round
petals of the flower, and though the shrine
may be unroofed, the memories, like the dew-
drops, scintillate in the light and glorify the
spot where they repose. There are many rec-
ords of interest, and many portraits of dis-
tinguished characters, to be studied, but we
have no room for a description. One of the
tickets for the Cupola, we ascended to the
highest point of observation, and thence had
a magnificent view of the city. It can be seen
from one extremity to the other. A visit to the

MUSEUM
was the next thing in order, and we were
shown through its various apartments, and
witnessed the process of exhibiting models and
the rolling of the bars into the proper thick-
ness for every class of coin, the stamping
process, etc. In this building you may examine
the finest engine in the country. It moves about
its duty with marvelous power, only such as
heart beats a clock, clock, at intervals like
the ticking of a clock. Then followed a visit
to the "curiosity shop" upstairs, where hours
could be spent in looking over the coins of dif-
ferent nations, and some of the most curious
hundreds of years before the Christian Era,
and showing each successive issue till a late
date. Then followed visit to various other
places of interest, closing with a hasty look
at Girard College, and a trip to

FAIRMONT WATER WORKS AND PARK.
Of all the attractions of the great city, none
exceed in beauty this famous Park of 2000
acres, with its fountain, its walks, its drives,
and other attractions of a beautiful and
pleasant character. The water works, toward
the close of a bright day, will be a fine
display of handsome equipment, from the
steam-boiler to the last dash of the water,
which will last him in a continuous
stream.

About noon, on the 10th, an invitation
was received from the distinguished Banker,
JAY COOKE,
to report at the bank, at half-past three, for a
visit to his residence, eight miles from the
city. Accordingly, a little before three
the entire delegation except three or
four who failed to get the word, were marsh-
aled by the hand to the bank, where a large
company of gentlemen were waiting to con-
vey them to the railroad station. A ride
twenty minutes took us to Old York Road,
where the omnibus and carriages of the great
banker were waiting to convey us to his resi-
dence, about a mile distant, where we soon ar-
rived. The mansion is one of those grand old
edifices which display taste without splendor,
and elegance without grandeur. It is large
and imposing and surrounded by landscape
which is perfectly charming. From the fur-
nishings of the building a delicious view is ob-
tained, and the eye would never tire of
looking upon it. The interior of the building
is furnished in a style which betrays the charac-
ter of the man. All is grand, but nothing
glaring, and all comfort more than magnificence
being apparent. As we entered the mansion,
and everyone present did justice to Mr. Cooke's
hospitality. After supper, we repaired to
the smoking room, where the Hon. Chas. Foster,
of this district, returned the acknowledg-
ments of the party for his handsome entertain-
ment. Jay Cooke, Jr., in the absence of
his father, responded, acknowledging the
pleasures it gave him to entertain so many
from his old district, and uttering the wish,
that future Conventions might be held in
Philadelphia, and that it might be his privi-
lege to again entertain them. Some of the
party were conveyed to the cars, and thence
to the city, congratulating each other upon the
pleasant time they had spent.

The next day was a repetition of the first,
so far as visiting objects of interest were con-
cerned. Most of all those in attendance suc-
ceeded in gaining admission to the Conven-
tion, during the day, although but little could
be seen or heard owing to the densely crowd-
ed condition of the house. The nomination
of General Grant was received with enthusi-
asm; the adoption of the platform followed,
after a short time spent in discussing its
merits, then came the ballot for Vice Presi-
dent, the nomination of Henry Wilson, and the
closing of the greatest and most important Presi-
dential Convention ever held.

In the evening, the entire party, by invita-
tion, visited the headquarters of the Manches-
ter delegation, on Broad street, near Chest-
nut, and the band furnished music, from the
balcony. At this time, Broad street was
sight to behold. As far as could be seen either
way, the crowd was so dense that vehicles
could not pass, and it was with difficulty that
the torchlight procession could force a passage
into Chestnut street. Before reaching the
Manchesetter headquarters, Mr. Rice, Chair-
man of the delegation, made a short speech re-
turning the thanks of his friends, for the visit
and the services of the band, when it was pro-
posed that an old time march should be in-
troduced, and the assembled joined hands
circling round the room, the band in the cen-
ter, which, at a signal, struck up "Old Lady
Lyne," and the company joined in singing.
We venture the assertion that the volume of
sound was greater than that of any other
Ascent of ten o'clock, we took up the line
of march for the day, stopping on the way at
the Union League Headquarters, where a
half-hour was spent in congratulations, and
the march for the depot resumed. Our car
was soon found, and an hour later we were
on our way to

WASHINGTON.
where we arrived at an early hour next morn-
ing. As soon as the breakfast was com-
pleted, we were marched to the Washington
House, to serenade our candidate for
VICE PRESIDENT, HENRY WILSON. Here
we took breakfast, and proceeded to the room
of Hon. Chas. Foster, and thence to the resi-
dence of Senator Sherman, where we rested
partook of refreshments, and then proceeded
to the White House under the lead of Messrs.
Sherman and Foster. The band played
"Hail to the Chief," and at its conclusion the
delegation was shown into the large recep-
tion room, where, soon after,

SENATOR GRANT
made his appearance, and a cordial hand-
shaking followed. He expressed his wonder
that so large a delegation should be present
from a single district.
Then came a visit to the Treasury Depart-
ment, introduction to Secretaries Boutwell
and Delano, and Treasurer Spink—after
any one would recognize at a glance, from
the minute resemblance which his portrait on
the fractional currency bears to the original.
Then a visit and a serenade to Hon. H. H. Hays,
D. Cooke, Governor of the District, and then
the delegation divided up in squads to visit
the various points of interest. The work is
understandable, but the first step proves to us
there is no time to do justice to it. We had
the Agricultural Department, walk through
the Green House, glancing to the right and
left, at all manner of tropical plants, and
at times nations, but do not stop to ex-
amine them; step a moment in the propaga-
torium of the greenhouse, where a new early
summer grape hangs full of rich clusters
ready to ripen upon a vine, and in the main
building, peep at botanical specimens, take
a look at the birds and insects, pass over the
case of curiosities, and hasten to the Smith-
sonian Institute, where the same process is re-
peated, except to linger a few moments to ex-
amine the skeleton of the Megatherium, and
other prehistoric remains, placed at four or five
hundred paces distance of each other, and
containing, which the author is trying to
sell to the Government for \$50,000. Some of
these are pretty fair specimens of such ob-
jects, but the collection would be dear at one
fourth the money asked for them.

After a hasty lunch, our tramp is renewed,
under the guidance of Gen. B. F. Hawley, of the
Treasury Department, and by the way, in
a most accomplished discourse, the Patent
Office is shown for half an hour, inspection
being made of the Patent Office. While wait-
ing for several of our squad, who were trying
to pocket a patent shoe and ivory stable,
we were surrounded by Deacon Gray, a jolly
old boy, who, in a most interesting discus-
sion, did not imply anything serious. He was
quite formidable and we surrounded
Just then our delinquents appeared, a street
car was conducted at seven cents a head, and
we proceeded in great state to the Capitol
building. It is seated on an eminence, which
overlooks the city, and is visible from its
paintings and statues, etc., would fill a
page of our paper, and would require days
of examination to make an intelligent ac-
quaintance with it. At this time we visited
the President's room, several committees
the Senate Chamber, where from the gallery
we viewed the faces of our distinguished
colleagues. Summer was absent, but Mr. Tilden,
when any one would recognize from his
caricatures, was present. In the lobby we
had a cordial hand shaking with Gen. Logan.
The House was visited, where, through the
courtesy of our representative we enjoyed the
privilege of dress. The House adjourned
soon after, and Charles, every body calls him
so, joined us in our ramble into the rotunda,
to see the paintings, down to the cell where
the artist Mills is getting up a model for the
statue of Gen. Rawlins, etc., etc., and then as
the last act in the day's drama, through wear-
ied and weary, we ascended the winding stairs
to the top of the rotunda to see the fine paint-
ings, in the dome, to execute which cost the
artist his eye sight. It was a beautiful sight,
and one worth all the labor to behold. From
the rotunda a grand scene presents itself.
On every side the scene is magnificent. Slowly
we wound our way downward, with the in-
tention to cross our day's labor with a visit
to Belmont Garden; but the gates were closed
and we were unable to do so. As we were
about to leave the Capitol, we proceeded to get
tea and then made our way to the train, where
all were soon gathered. At 7:45 we left the
depot, and before the Relay House was
reached the one day's journey (excepting six
who had decided to remain and were seated
at breakfast next morning, at Grafton,
one hour and a half behind time. The
run from there to Belmont, 90 miles, was made
in about 2 1/2 hours, 50 miles, was made
in the limit of time, at about 4:30 miles,
and that was almost continuously. At New-
ark, the train was delayed for us, and by last
time we reached Monroeville, just ahead of the
last train on the L. & M. S. R. R. Hiding
our front and our baggage, a voyage, a hap-
py adieu, we got aboard the train and a hour
later were landed at home, glad that the trip
was over, yet sorry that we had not more
time to devote to seeing the wonders of the
National City. Our advice to all who desire
to see the city, is to visit it as early as pos-
sible, to spare to see it at its best.

GRANT AND WILSON.
First Day of the Republican National
Convention at Philadelphia.
The Academy of Music at Phila-
delphia was the place, and Wednes-
day June 5th, at twelve o'clock, the
time appointed for the meeting of
the great Republican Convention,
which was opened shortly after
that hour by Hon. Wm. Claflin,
chairman of the National Execu-
tive Committee, with a few well
timed remarks. After prayer had
been offered, Governor Claflin pre-
sented Hon. Morton McMichael, of
Philadelphia, for temporary chair-
man. The opening address of Mr.
McMichael was received with thun-
ders of applause. After the ap-
pointment of three temporary secre-
taries for the convention, the ap-
pointment of Committees on creden-
tials, permanent organization, etc.,
was made.

When the preliminary organiza-
tion of the Convention had been ef-
fected, loud calls were made for Sen-
ator Logan. That gentleman took
the floor and delivered a brief ad-
dress. Mr. Logan remarked that if
the people had witnessed the enthu-
siasm of the Convention at the name
of General Grant, it would gladden
of trial there was more enthusiasm
for Grant than when his name was
first presented for the Presidency.
It only proved that he had done well,
and deserved the encomium. "Well
done, good and faithful servant."
Then, last and no less good one for
several, we will make that ruler over
many."

Gerritt Smith said the time had
again come when the American peo-
ple chose a President. Who shall it
be?
"voice—Grant!"
Mr. Smith—I agree with you, be-
cause Grant is the savior of his coun-
try and has blessed it with peace.
Mr. Smith referred to Grant's mem-
orable services when the nation was
most despaired of success, extolled
his persistent policy, which achieved
final victory and the surrender of
the rebels. Grant had blessed the
country, and now we want to give
him time to finish the work by crush-
ing Ku-Kluxism to save the negro.
Having proved a good President
once, he will be a good one for
another term. Just as Lincoln, the
second savior of his country, had
been re-elected, so will Grant, the
third savior of his country. He
showed how signally had failed the
efforts to prove him corrupt in any-
thing. He may have made some
mistakes, but he is honest, true and
pure. We want Grant four years
longer, until the anti-slavery battle
shall have been entirely fought. He
is doing well; we need him until we
reach final triumph in the great
struggle.

Mr. Morton said he saw evidence
of enthusiasm here in November.
The enthusiasm here was not manufac-
tured, it was spontaneous. The Re-
publican party has the great mission
of taking care of the interests of the
country. It is not a worshipper of
men; it holds fast to principle and
not men. We do honor to the pio-
neers of Republican principles only
so long as they are true to the cause.
When a pioneer falls, he falls for
that cause. Some claim the right to
claim the right to kill their own op-
ponent. Now, we deny that pater-
nity. If we were to admit it, we
should deny their meritorious con-
clusions. He urged that at all times
the party to improve the credit and
finances of the country. We shall
bring it up to the highest standard
by faithful and judicious adminis-
tration, and by the gradual reduction
of the national debt. The platform
of the Republican party is to be
found in its history of the last ten
years, and the acts of this adminis-
tration. Still, our own work is un-
finished. The Fourteenth and Fif-
teenth amendments must be so re-
cognized and they shall be recog-
nized by all parties without question.
We must establish fully the rights
of the colored man in this country,
so that they shall be considered by
all parties, and the colored men shall
have full enjoyment of all their civil
as well as political rights. Until
then our mission will not be done; it

will not be finished so long as the
Ku-Klux organization exists. The
organization will spring into active
life again unless we have the proper
legislative administration by a bold
strong government, to protect our
fellow citizens. Upon the protection
of the lives and liberty of Ameri-
can citizens in foreign lands, shall
it be said that we insist on their
protection in every land save our own?
[Loud cheers, and cries of "no,"
etc.] Mr. Morton proceeded to vin-
dicate the Ku-Klux law. He claim-
ed that the President had executed
ed, and not abused it, and that it
had effected greater good and in the
least space of time than any law ev-
er enacted. We only want an hon-
est fair election, that all men of all
parties and creeds may have unob-
structed enjoyment of political
rights; and the Ku-Klux law looks
to the securing of that right.

He eulogized the Republican party
as the one which had saved the
country in the past, and by which it
must be preserved in the future.
Break it down, and what security
have you that any other will carry
out and complete its work? Some-
times a great light is extinguished;
some one whom we have trusted
to be the way-saver, he can break up
not follow or pause. The principles
of the party are greater than any
of its leaders. It is said Grant has
committed errors. Admit it; and all
say his errors have been trivial, and
any man who thinks that for that or
any other reason, he can break up
the Republican party commits a
great blunder. The man that tries
will utterly fail, and will pass away
unnoticed and forgotten. Stand
fast to your principles. You will
to-morrow renominate General
Grant. [He has told you he has no
policy save the will of the people.
He has redeemed that pledge. The
general judgment is better than the
opinion of any one man, and the
Executive who follows the general
judgment will be wisest and will best
serve the public interest. If Grant
ever becomes recreant to public
principles he will pass away under
public condemnation, just as others
have passed away who become re-
creant and unworthy of the trust.]

Governor Oglesby was called upon
as the next Governor of Illinois,
who advanced to the platform. He
paid a graceful compliment to Ger-
ritt Smith, who, he said, had stood
before the Convention to-day the
impersonation of American dignity
and heroism. He referred to
him as the great agitator who, long
before the Republican party was
born, had championed the rights of
the downtrodden, at a time when
most of us were young and useless.
The speaker eloquently eulogized
Grant, expressed his grief when a
Senator from the State that re-
turned the early cradle of liberty pro-
nounced against the President the in-
sulting sentence that he had been once
a tanner. He eloquently sketched
the President's high and noble career
as a laboring man, as a soldier, as Gen-
eral, as the savior of his country and
its President. [He was frequently
interrupted by immense applause.]
Grant has been an enigma from
birth, and to-day he is purer, greater
and nobler still than we have ever
thought him. Speaking for Illi-
nois, which gave the immortal Lin-
coln [great cheers], he (Oglesby)
desired to express the utmost con-
fidence in Grant's high patriotism,
good sense and purity. We have
placed confidence in him, and will
trust him four years longer without
a suspicion or doubt. [Great ap-
plause.]

Great cries for Gov. Hawley, of
Connecticut, who was brought for-
ward and took the platform amid
the wildest cheering. He thanked
the Convention for the kindness, but
begged to be excused at this time
from making any remarks, and he
permitted to call for the report of
the committee on Permanent Organi-
zation. Considerable confusion,
calls for the report and for various
speakers.

Mr. Burack, of California, asked
that the colored race might be heard
through one of its own members.
[Applause.]
Wm. H. Grey, of Arkansas, came
to the platform. He is a man of
solid colored man; quite genteel.
He said that this was probably the
first instance in which he had ap-
peared before a National convention
as a representative of that oppressed
race which has lived among us for
fifty years and had so recently been
lifted, through the grace of God, by
the hand of man, out of their politi-
cal degradation. He proceeded
with some well-timed remarks, in
clear and educated phrases, deliv-
ered in good style, and gracefully com-
plimenting Gerritt Smith, whom he
had seen for the first time to-day,
and the thought of whom had re-
newed his faith in that humanity
which is divine. He advocated the
renomination of Grant, whose name
was a tower of strength to the South,
and the only man which rich rebels
respect. [Great cheers.]
The great problem to be worked by
the Republican party was not yet
solved, nor its duties ended in the
South. The common civilities of
life were withheld from the colored
people. They demanded civil rights
and proper respect. There were
two classes of men whom the col-
ored people feared—they were the
people who loved them too much. [Laugh-
ter.] The colored people of the
South are all for Grant. He was
afraid that if Horace Greeley, like
Abraham of old, took Sarah instead
of Hagar, the colored people could
not afford to go for him. [Laugh-
ter and cheers.] He was afraid that
the old lady would have to hunt for
water in the wilderness. [Laughter.]
The colored people knew that there
was no chance for them outside
of the Republican party. With
all their ignorance, they were Grant
men to-day, from Arkansas to the
Gulf of Mexico. [Applause.] He
prayed God for the success of the
party would keep their organization
in the South, and victory would
perch upon their standard.

Mr. Elliott, of South Carolina,
member of Congress, was next called
on. He stood here with the col-
leagues of his race as an illustration
of the accomplishment of emancipa-
tion, and as a living example of the
justice of the American people. He
pledged the earnest co-operation
and support of nine hundred thou-
sand colored votes to the work of
this Convention. [Applause.] The
colored race intended to assist in se-
curing to all citizens equal protec-
tion of the law, not only abroad but
at home. [Applause.]

Mr. Harris (colored), of North
Carolina, responded to a call, but
said he had no intention to do more
than acknowledge the kindness of
the Convention and pledge his State
to give a good account of herself
when the Republican vote comes to
be counted next November. The po-
litical salvation of not only the
South, but of all workmen of the
South, was bound up in the success

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of the Republican party. Nominate
Grant, and we will make sure a
clean sweep that Greeley and the
Liberal Republicans will be nowhere.
We are not charmed by the name of
Greeley. We have little education
but know by instinct where our in-
terests lie, and the name of no man
can deliver us in trenches to prin-
ciples. [Great cheering.]
General M. Bright, Chairman of
committee on Permanent Organi-
zation reported for permanent Presi-
dent, Thomas Settle, of North Caro-
lina.
Judge Settle came forward amid
a long-continued cheer. When quiet
was restored he said:
SPEECH OF JUDGE SETTLE.
GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: I
thank you for the distinction of pre-
siding over